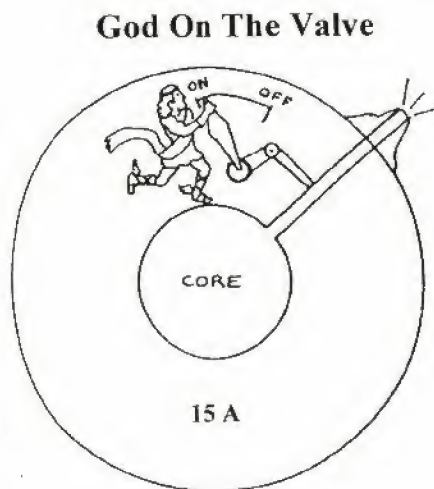


Newton, in his infinite wisdom, decreed that the Earth had a very high density. It is simply not considered scientific to doubt Newton, so in order to satisfy this requirement our geo-philosophers compelled us to believe that Earth's central core is composed of a 1500 mile diameter ball of high temperature iron or nickle-iron combination. This core is surrounded by a thousand mile thick jacket composed of high density liquid rock called magma. Our "solid" earth surface is in turn floating on a 175 mile thick crust, composed of relatively light rock. All of these assumptions are unproven. Yet, they have been piled one on top of one another like layers of the very rock they supposedly represent.

Before the atomic age started we were told that Earth's internal heat was caused by the compression associated with the Earth's creation. As each bit of mass attracted the other the heat from thermal collisions caused our Earth to become a molten sphere, which slowly congealed as this heat bled off into space. Since the advent of nuclear fission they now tell us that the magma is kept liquid by the heat from fission of certain radioactive materials inherent in the original material.

Other philosophers also tell us that the Earth is over 4.5 billion years old. If I divide the depth of our 175 mile thick crust by this amount of time, I find that the crust must have solidified at an average rate of .002 inches per year. With the solidification rate this low I can confidently state that our mantle must be in a very precarious thermal balance. A slightly higher rate of radioactive decay would result in a molten planet and a slight decrease would have resulted in a solid planet. I can only conclude that a very gentle and loving god controls the Earth's radioactive heat valve just so.



With the advent of plate tectonics we are told that the magma is also slowly boiling. Although this roiling has been going on for 5 billion years the magma remains in a non-homogenous state. It is this lack of homogeneity that allegedly evidences itself by helping to physically change our rate of rotation year by year.

The geo-philosophers claim that this slow boiling, or turnover, as hotter matter rises and cooler stuff sinks, causes the continental plates to move. In moving, the continents stretch, tear, or climb on top of each other. Where plate meets plate one section is thrust up as mountains, while the other is thrust down (subducted), back into the magma as in the oceanic trenches. These actions are caused by the spreading of the continents in other zones where the magma is being forced to ooze out of the top of the mantle. They then claim that all the stretching zones are located under the oceans because the mantle is thinner there. Why the crust is thinner under the oceans where there is more convective cooling and accordingly where faster solidification should take place, is never quite explained.¹

address the simplest and most basic problem in geology. How does our 175 mile thick pile of common rock support itself? We know by testing that the crushing resistance of granite (a very strong rock) is about 20,000 psi. If our concept of gravity is not erroneous, then a column of this rock only 3.5 miles high should crush itself. If our continents were instead composed of mild steel, anything over 3 miles would be unsafe. Limestone should crush out at a depth of 1 mile.

Crushing Strengths

Material	Crushing (psi)	Density (lb/ft ³)	Column Height (miles)
Limestone	5,500	150	1.0
Granite	20,000	150	3.5
Steel	60,000	550	3.0

I have had people tell me that the rocks withstand the pressures beyond their crushing strength because they are completely supported by the surrounding rock. A couple of years ago I put the question to a Mensa physicist, asking how a ball of limestone would fare in a hydraulic pressure chamber. His response was that the hydraulic fluid would exploit any cracks or defects in the limestone, causing the ball to shatter below 5500 PSI. Otherwise, the pressure would be uniformly distributed, and the ball would crush at 5500 PSI.

Again I ask, how does the crust support itself?

We have an inexplicable thinning of the crust under our oceans — an inexplicable lack of homogeneity in magma that has been boiling for billions of years. We also enjoy just the proper amount of radioactive heat being supplied to keep the crust from either melting or congealing, plus bedrock that doesn't crush no matter how heavy the load. Until some geological genius can resolve these anomalies I will remain skeptical of their theories.

Like HAB before me, I also believe that vulcanism is strictly a surface effect and has no connection with the internal magma which may or may not even exist. He led me to believe that vulcanism results from the passage of heavy electrical ground currents in the lower resistance volcanic regions. Or simply put, wherever there are heavy ground currents there is vulcanism of one type or another. I know that lava is melted rock, but the existence of heavy dense magma is still a completely unproven assumption.

Some volcanoes gently puke out their lava, while others literally blow their tops. Any geologist will tell you that the fairly common heavy hard rock known as trap rock is igneous, and therefore was formed by volcanic action. However, no one seems to be able to point to any known volcano that is presently producing such rock. Most, if not all, volcanoes produce lavas that are soft and of comparatively light density.

I sent letters to a few vulcanologists asking if they could tell me where trap rock, or other heavy igneous rock, is being currently formed by active volcanoes. I received only

comes out of the ground. This, of course, is the meaning. Sand, glass and plastic by products are found by every volcano, but not trap rock. Why not? Are our modern uniformitarian volcanoes different from their catastrophic ancestors?

Either volcanologists don't know the answer — or there are none! In my dictionary magma is defined as, ***"The molten matter under the earth's crust from which igneous rock is formed by cooling."***

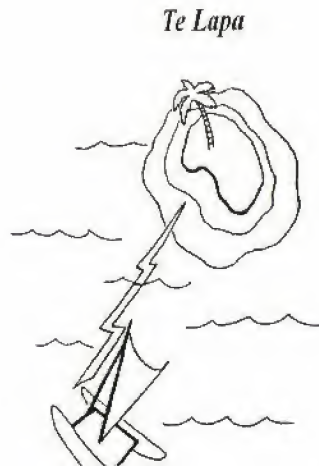
I've watched bulldozers cut the volcanic rock in Iceland, and I've seen the roads in Hawaii being plowed clean by bulldozers, removing fresh lava after eruptions. But the quickest way I know to wreck a bulldozer, without using plastic explosives, is to try to cut into trap rock with it. Trap rock is very dense, mean stuff and even the dumbest operating engineer in the world knows that.

My big question about how such vast amounts of electrical currents could be generated was serendipitously answered during the International Geophysical Year of 1957. Unfortunately by then, our professional philosophers had already lost the ability to add one to one and consistently come up with two. They failed to see that if the oceans generally move west/east in relation to the planet's surface, then what we have is an immense conductor (salt water) moving past a magnetic field. For showing them that this would generate electricity, shouldn't I be allowed to call them Rene' Earth Currents?

By this simple and obvious method, a tremendous amount of low voltage direct current must be generated and flow into the Earth itself. The best candidates for the electrical junctions are the deep sea nodules of manganese and nickel that are found scattered on all ocean floors. Until very recently it was believed that these nodules took thousands of years to grow. However, deepsea divers in the Pacific have found large nodules that have formed on and around sunken World War Two military debris.

These nodules are the junctions where the ocean passes the electrical current into the Earth. Any time a current flows from one material into another, the junction formed at the point of contact acts as a breeding ground for certain materials. For example, in the case of aluminum house wiring, oxides of aluminum are created. These oxides increase the electrical resistance and allow heat to generate at the junction. If this heat build-up is trapped, sooner or later a fire will result. Improperly ventilated aluminum wiring was allowed to be used in houses because our legislator's common sense was overridden by the siren call of the aluminum industry's money.

There are also other phenomena that must be derived from these ocean-created electrical currents. In the Pacific there are underwater light flashes that help guide Polynesian sailors to the nearest land. They are called Te Lapa. These sailors, both modern and ancient, know that these



Other electrical phenomena include incredible phosphorescent marine displays in the Pacific Ocean.

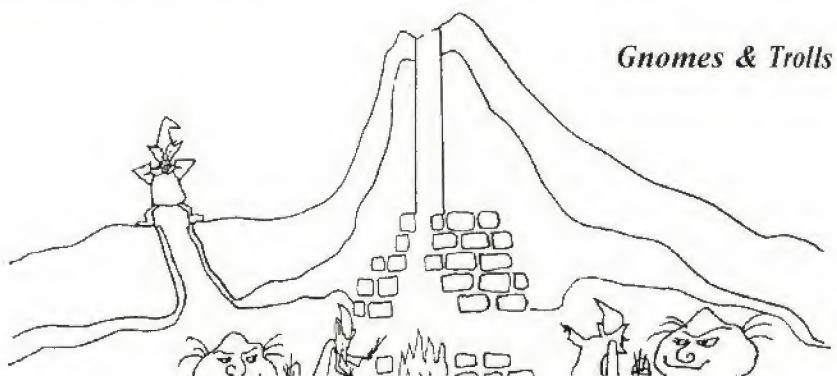
Our Earth must be both a generator of electricity and a motor. It uses some of this electricity to reinforce our feeble magnetic field, which must be initialized by the interaction of our electrically conductive atmosphere and the solar wind. The atmosphere must be under much greater electrical pressure than the oceans. I believe that lightning discharges relieve these excess charges.

When we look at a volcano what we are seeing is, in essence, the effect caused by the flow of an electrical current. The higher the current flow the greater the amount of heat. If that heat is not carried away as fast as it is being generated the temperature rises. Eventually this process will create a pool of lava. And once the rock is molten the electrical resistance drops. This causes an ever greater current flow which creates ever higher heats. I know from a previous experiment, where Pete and I accidentally created a miniature electric volcano, that molten compounds have a very low electrical resistance. Rock is a very good heat insulator, but if it's heated long enough, at some point all hell must break loose!

If there is running water in the area a great deal of that heat will be carried off, which results in hot springs. If water is entrapped it will create steam, and the temperature and pressure will continue to build. Geysers are the periodic venting of this steam pressure. Steam can only cool a furnace by escaping. If the rock being heated contains water of crystallization quantities of steam will again be the result.

A volcano can be compared to a high pressure boiler. The surrounding rock acts as a pressure vessel the same way as does the steel shell of a boiler. If the safety vent clogs and the furnace keeps firing, then the pressure will increase and a boiler, no matter what it is made of, will eventually be blown to smithereens. A steam boiler must use a high pressure pump to force water in against the operating pressure.

I can understand the initial explosion of a volcano, but how can an active volcano pump in the water against all that pressure the second time? Any water near this activity must be driven away by the pressure, not sucked in. It is beyond my imaginative powers to comprehend how that same volcano can explode time and time again after it has wrecked



the original containment chamber. Do nasty buggers like Rock Hound rebuild the rock boiler, restock it with water and then with spiteful malice re-open the magma valves?

Some volcanic explosions are so powerful however, that I no longer believe they are caused by just steam. There are a number of reasons for this statement. If the geophilosophers are correct, in that magma rises in "pipes" to the volcanic chambers, then these previously melted materials can contain no water of crystallization, since this is the only way water can be fed into a volcano without the use of a high pressure pump. Only if the magma melted the walls of the volcano could any new water of crystallization be supplied to create new steam. But this process would also entail a heat exchange, which would tend to cool the magma below its solidification point and thereby plug the vent.

It could be argued that volcanoes create water by natural chemical processes, and I have little doubt that they do. I could even believe that they might transmute elements. Our ignorance of what happens at such heat and pressures is profound. However, no matter the water supply, steam cannot blow a mountain apart! The simple explanation for this is that there is a critical pressure beyond which steam cannot rise no matter how great the temperature. This pressure is 3,200 PSI. ²

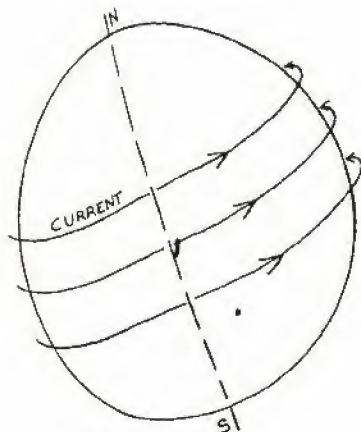
While 3,200 PSI is classed as a high pressure for a man made-boiler, it is minute as far as explosives pressures in general are concerned. When man fires a bullet or a shell, he uses slow burning gun powder to accelerate high density metal projectiles at gun chamber pressures that are ten times higher. In addition, a long barrel and slow burning powders provide a long duration directional impulse to the projectiles. These bullets or shells are also streamlined, elongated, and made to axially spin by rifling in the barrel for maximum range and flight stability. But a volcano can only use an instantaneous, omni-directional blast to propel jagged chunks of light density rock. How can this be?

We find a quote by Boschke, "*It is reported that debris was hurled eighteen miles into the sky and fragments of rock flew as far as one thousand miles away*". ³ The huge guns on battleships have a range of 25 miles, but even they cannot fire a shell 18 miles high into the sky.

There are unexplained static electric and magnetic phenomena associated with volcanoes which tell us, should we care to listen, that it is the Earth's electrical currents, not magically moving mountains of magma, that are the cause of vulcanism.

I also believe that the Earth's rotation and our magnetic field are irrevocably linked. The various explanations of the Earth's magnetic field have a long history. Sir William Gilbert, royally pronounced that the Earth itself was a permanent magnet. Newton declared that the

Right Hand Rule



must have a large core of solid iron. Later philosophers would melt that core, and then belatedly realize that there are no “hot” magnetic solids.

All magnetism disappears well below 1000° F. Until recently the iron oxides in the crust were held responsible for the Earth’s magnetic field. However, a new geo-philosopher has postulated that the center of the Earth is composed of a new iron-nickel alloy that has properties unlike anything we know about. For this material the Curie point is in the thousands of degrees. I propose that he call this imaginative alloy “Mustbee”!

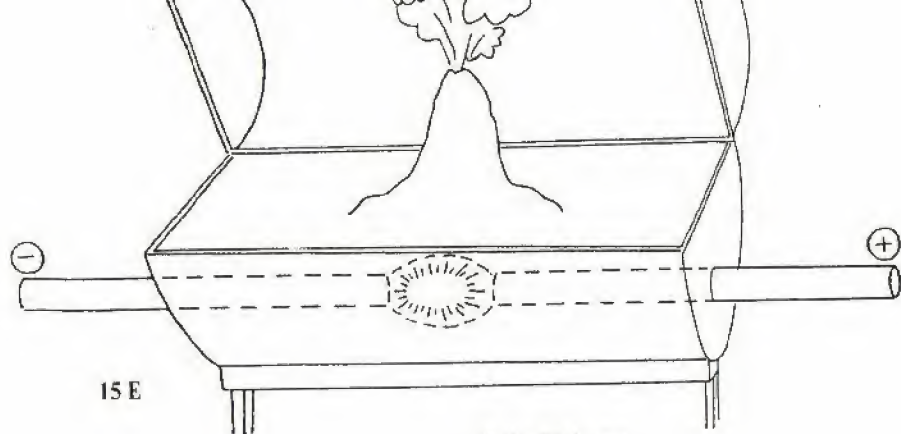
I have shown that the ocean flow must generate vast electrical currents. The only real question is how these Earth currents enhance our magnetic field. The answer is simple. It is generated and polarized by the right hand rule! The Earth currents flowing from west to east will create a magnetic field with (by convention) the north magnetic pole toward the north. But before you tell me that I am wrong or crazy, do please explain what happens to the electricity that our moving oceans must create.

At least some of the tremendous explosive power exhibited by volcanoes must come from some other source. I suspect that volcanoes powered by electricity, and involving high heats and pressures, may be creating some very strange compounds by transmutation of the elements lying within. I mentioned before that Pete Ross and I once accidentally made a baby volcano that burped lava the way an old fashioned coffee pot perks coffee. Peter, the genius, had told me that we could make a fortune by creating “Znortneys”. So I went out and bought the basic supplies and materials, while Pete fabricated our furnace (pot) from a 25 gallon steel drum. Common lime was our refractory lining and the heat source was an arc created by two large, 3 inch diameter graphite electrodes powered by a large electric arc welding machine.

The time was late December, 1977, and the place, an unheated warehouse in Fort Lee, NJ, just north of the George Washington Bridge which served as Peter’s shop/laboratory and playground. Despite the cold, we put in a few pounds of our secret material into the “pot” and turned on the power.

The gas and electricity to the building were both turned off, but Pete had somehow slipped the electric power past the dead meter seals. At that time I was still running continual fevers from my crippling arthritis and I was unable to cope with the cold. In fact, after our experiment began I found it expedient to drape myself over our hot “pot” just to stay warm.

The experiment had been running a few days when I arrived one night to find Pete very preoccupied. As I draped myself over the “pot”, I noticed that he had hooked into the power lines his “Lab Standard” meters. They were denoting a power consumption of only 240 watts. We were supposed to terminate the experiment that night but now his attention was riveted on the phenomenon of a very large arc being sustained by a very small power input. Yet, despite that low input the heat emission seemed to have remained in the range of a few thousand watts.



Baby Volcano

The following night when the real excitement started, I was at home with another fever. However a photographer, who was a mutual friend was present when our "pot" decided to grow a baby volcano. The cone was percolating hot viscous material in the same manner that a volcano vomits up lava. Becoming a little concerned at this unprecedented phenomenon, Pete lowered the power to slow the volcano's growth. However, this had no effect, so he poked the bubbling mound with a rod of tool steel, in order to knock it down. Bang! At least a half inch of the rod vaporized, and a tight beam of blue white light shot diagonally towards the roof.

Melting the end off a half inch steel rod usually takes a considerable amount of energy and time. Meanwhile, the volcano was still increasing its flow of "lava", so Pete switched the power completely off. Still, the volcano continued to grow. Thinking the switch defective, Pete physically ripped out the power leads. By this time the cone was a foot high and still growing, even though the power had been torn out! In desperation Pete succeeded in breaking open its walls, and threw in a new supply of the original material. We later came to believe that the volcano died because the new material shorted out internally self-generated electric currents.

The next morning I found Pete sorting through the contents of the "pot". We had successfully created "Znortneys"! That was the good news. The bad news was that the quantity was minute, the quality lousy and the commercial value was less than the cost of the power that would be consumed.

In poking through the contents we noticed tiny coppery nodules. This was strange because we had used no compound with any elements that exceeded atomic number 20. In fact, by testing with reagents, Peter also found a few other elements, including tin, in the batch. We cleaned up the mess and stored a few bottles of sample material away.

How were we to explain the excess of exothermic heat that had kept me warm at 240 watts that last night? Where did the heavier elements come from? What about that strange light? Each discussion lead back to the ... impossible! Had we somehow caused a transmutation of elements? The philosophers tell us that there are only two atomic

processes, fission and fusion, that can transmute elements. We had to discount fission because that requires heavy radioactive elements.

All we had left was sustained fusion, which was too preposterous to believe. Everyone knows that fusion without hydrogen and solar temperatures and pressures was ... Impossible! However, lacking any other logical explanation, we were left balanced us on the horns of a helluva dilemma. A Catch — 22!

Without a heavyweight professional philosopher to act as a witness no one would ever believe us, but ... to get that witness someone had to first believe us. To help us get a witness I designed a plan that would remove us from any possibility of fraud. We would give our witness a shopping list, let him purchase the less than \$ 20 worth of material wherever he could and then have him pack the empty “pot” himself. He could also bring a helper so that they could take turns while maintaining constant surveillance for the few days it took for the “pot” to cook. When the experiment was over the witnesses would be responsible for the gathering of samples and the testing thereof. If the witnesses were the only ones who touched the experiment, we couldn’t be accused of doping the pot.

I sent out dozens of letters over the years to no avail. Indeed, someplace along the line, I sent a letter to a Oreste Battista, “mad man of science”. He had earned this fabulous nickname by, if you can imagine this, becoming knowledgeable in more than one field of science. We began a back and forth phone thing that culminated in his agreement to test one of our samples. And we had agreed that if any elements higher than atomic number 20 were found, he would be our witness for a re-play of the experiment.

Boy, I was sure that I had finally succeeded. He tested the material and sent me a copy of the test. But then he reneged on his promise. I guess he thought we had doctored the samples. His list had elements on it right up to bismuth (At. No. 83) which is heavier than lead. It is also one of the last non-radioactive elements in the periodic table. Pete had always worried about our pot ultimately creating fissionable material. It seemed we had come very close.

Enter next a man who was big in the search for fusion, in fact he headed the effort in a mighty research institute. He had been featured in a newspaper story where he had stated that he no longer believed that fusion energy was possible. Sez I to myself, here is a disillusioned person. And since drowning people clutch at straws, maybe, just maybe, he might be willing to waste his time as a witness to a re-run. I fired off a letter and in due time I received his reply. He told me that he would send us some literature telling us how to build el-cheapo radiation detectors so that we could safely rerun the experiment without him. I needed a witness; I got an offer of schematics.

It has been over 20 years since that single experiment, and I was never able to obtain a witness. Pete, the genius, is dead. My illusions about the ideals of science also died, and I became a scientific skeptic. I have come to class most of the professional philosophers equal to royalty. My grandfather, an Italian anarchist and a farmer, had a saying about royalty, “*Nugio forgeta dey so fulla da shits, dey maka guda composto*”.

In my high school physics class I argued that our atmosphere could not be a mixture. It had to be a weak compound because the percentages of the constituent gasses did not significantly change, according to their densities, with an increase in elevation. Naturally, since that wasn't in the book, I was wrong. And after expressing that possibility I had nothing but trouble with the teacher.

Over a decade later NASA released full-colored pictures of the Earth taken from space. Separating the blackness of space from the Earth is a thin band of brilliant cobalt blue. I knew then that our atmosphere fluoresced, and I suspected that the cause was electrical energy from the Sun. I had no proof!

Thirty years passed and in October 1990, I was living in Matlacha, Florida. My (now ex-) wife and I were driving east down Pine Island Road toward Fort Myers when I looked at the unlimited horizon provided by that very flat state. And I saw, for the first time, something I had been looking at all my life.

I scanned as much of the horizon as I could from the van. Then, with a new insight, I pulled the van off the road. My ex-wife is an artist, gifted with a very fine eye for light and color. I asked her to scan the sky, in all directions, from horizon to zenith and describe the colors as she did. She saw what I saw, and what you can see too! The light blue of the sky at the horizon deepens with elevation and becomes a deep electric blue at the zenith.

A lifetime of watching the sky told me that this was true no matter the time of year, the geographical location or the position of the Sun. I was almost positive that I had discovered the reason why our sky is blue and that reason isn't because our atmosphere scatters the blue light. I also knew how Tesla had made his ceiling glow. In both cases the air is excited into fluorescence by high voltage electricity. Tesla's effect was probably from a Tesla coil feeding another coil wrapped around the ceiling of his room. Our sky's effect is from the intensive electric stimulation provided by the mind-boggling charge on that star we call the Sun.

I resumed our drive, and then as I waited for her in a mall parking lot, I mulled over the problem of proof. I realized that if our sky was fluorescing, the longer the atmospheric path the more photons created. Conversely, the shorter the path, the fewer. This thought agreed with visual observation. When we look straight up our sight path is through an atmospheric tunnel that is only a hundred miles long. When we look toward the horizon we are looking through a much longer tunnel.

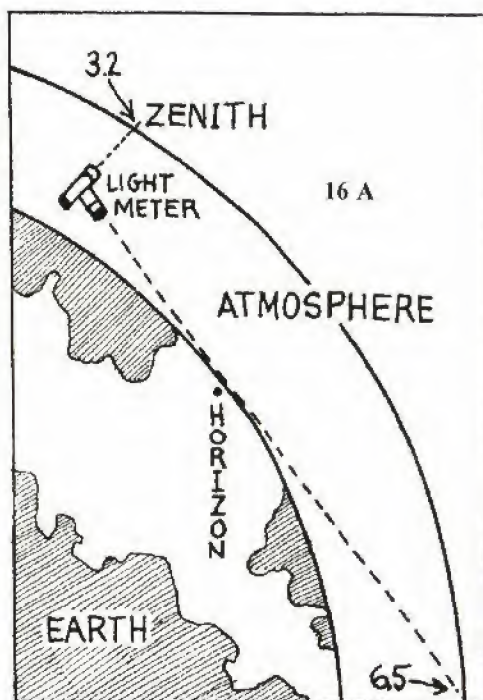
By the time we drove home I had figured out a way to prove my hypothesis. I needed to find a long forgotten camera light meter that was buried somewhere in our house. However, this instrument was on vacation. We tore up the house for two weeks trying to find it. It successfully evaded our collective clutches. Just as I began to seriously consider buying another meter at a second-hand camera store (which I couldn't afford), it went belly up, surrendering to my ex-wife.

ever, to accurately measure this I had to make the lens very directional. This problem was solved by using a black page snatched from our photo album, rolling it into a paper tube, and taping it around the lens. I checked the unit on the house walls. Convinced that it was very directional, I boldly went out into the cloudless Florida sunshine.

Sky Photons

I first aimed the tube at the zenith and noted that the meter registered 3.2. As I lowered the tube toward the horizon, it began to climb and registered 6.5 near the horizon. This occurred at any direction I chose to point it, which proved that the lower elevations emit four times as many photons as does the zenith.

If our atmosphere were composed of other gasses, or if Earth were located at some other distance from that electric generator that is our Sun, our sky might be yellow-green like Venus or the dull red of Mars. It might even have been pink like the Easter Bunny's eyes. But whatever the composition of gasses in a planet's atmosphere, they will glow. Is this why more light reaches the Venusian surface than was expected? This is contrary to what the physics books tell us about the scattering of light. Our atmosphere fluoresces in exactly the way that Tesla fluoresced the very air of his lab's ceiling all those years ago.



Four months later, we were driving north through Georgia nearing the border. It was Feb. 26, 1991, and there was less than a half hour to sunset. Bored with the road and covertly watching my wife catching a cat nap on the co-pilot's seat, I looked off to the right to see an almost full moon rising. It provided the distraction I needed after driving all day. I am always amazed at the size of the Moon as it clears the horizon. I can remember reading books by its light when I camped out as a kid.

I was wondering if it was as bright as I remembered, when a question formed! How could a chunk of gray-brown rock be so bright after a journey of almost a quarter of a million miles? Two weeks later we were back in Florida and I hit the library. An encyclopedia provided the information that the Sun's luminosity in space is 141,400 lux at right angles. That figure is reduced by 27 % coming through our atmosphere, which gives us 103,222 lux, again at right angles when it is at the zenith on a clear day. Since a lux equals .0929 foot candles, Earth's surface receives 9,589 foot candles of light on a clear day.

The reflectivity of a common mirror is 80 %. So let us imagine that we have a mirror

It would reflect 113,120 lux which would be reduced by the atmosphere to 82,577 lux. It would also be further reduced by the spreading of the beam.

If the Moon's surface was like a mirror then 113,120 lux would obviously be reflected. However, at the range of 1080 miles (one lunar radius) from the Moon the intensity would be reduced by half to 56,560 lux. Each time we double the distance, the light intensity reduces by 1/2 and at 138,240 miles from the Moon the reflected light would be down to 883 lux. At 233,280 miles (Earth distance) it is about 800 lux. After passing through our atmosphere it would then reduce to 584 lux or 54 foot candles.

However, obviously the moon is not a mirror. In 1976 the astronomers gave it an albedo (surface reflection) of .086 (roughly 8 %) which gives us a surface value of 12,160 lux. Since then it has been increased to 12 %. To avoid making the calculations again I will keep the old value. On its reflected trip to Earth, moonlight's final value would be reduced to about 62 lux after getting through our atmosphere. This is 5.7 foot candles.

At my request a photographer, Lee Kuersten, who works in Harmon's Photo in South Fort Myers, measured the moon's brightness using a 1 degree spot meter. This gave a reading of ASA 100 at F 5.6 at 1/100 of a second. I contacted Tom Bell, product specialist, at the Kodak information service in Rochester NY and he converted this to foot candles for me. It came to 800 ft. candles. This is the figure for a Moon with a mirrored surface — not one of gray-brown rock.

If we concede that the Moon's surface is dirty gray-brown rock and dust, divide these 800 foot candles by the 5.7 expected by calculation, then the Moon is 140 times too bright.

As comedian Red Buttons used to say, "*Strange things are happening!*" Since I can't believe that the Moon's surface is emitting photons, I feel that the Moon must have a very thin atmosphere that is fluorescing just like ours. Why didn't NASA tell us about this, after all they were supposed to have been there.

The evening of Dec. 16, 1994, differed from the typical Friday nights that come with being alone because just before I slipped into sleep, I devised yet another simple test for the equatorial bulge. Since it deals with the fluorescence of our sky I placed it in this section instead of with the other test for the bulge because here there are less pages to renumber and re-index.

Assume the Earth to be a perfect sphere. Then no matter where you are on the Earth's surface the distance to the horizon will be identical. Assume now that you have a telescope mounted on a portable stand and attached to that instrument is a very sensitive and highly directional light meter. The lens is always set to exactly the same height above sea level (a few meters). This should be done in a bay close enough to the water so that the center height of the lens can be directly measured

On a perfect sphere the decrease in photons entering the lens, will depend only on the angle of elevation and will not be sensitive to either the observing latitude nor the direction the telescope is aimed at. The photons along any equal elevation sight path should be

If there is an equatorial bulge, then the photons detected on any equal elevation path will be greatest on east/west shots and the lower the latitude the higher the photons. This is because an equatorial bulge would produce a horizontal sight path that is appreciably longer at the equator. I am going to leave the gory details to some younger mind.

Now you are entitled to believe anything that you want. However, remember that when observational data or experiment conflicts with a theory, no matter how beautiful the theory or how impressive the credentials of its author, a rational person pitches out the theory.